



"Will he not come and say good-by to me?" the princess asked.

matter: I will help him first, and he will thank me afterward."

"In the name of Allah, no! I believe nothing that a Russian says!"

"Form three sides of a hollow square!" commanded Dick.

"Usbeg All Khan," he said in a voice

[illegible]

"Salute Usbeg Ali Khan!"

was enigmatic; if he felt surprised, he certainly contrived to hide it, but if he

your value lies in your loyalty and your soldier training. If you could speak or understand Persian I would have made the key to conversation under the circumstances. Dick could hear the key to conversation under the circumstances.

It was night and the Cossacks were sleeping—many of their sentries, too, were sleeping. "That very big, great ugly man" came back to him.

stricken Dick Anthony from the list-taken his name away!"

"I've leaped!" said Dick. "She spoke the truth this time. I'm a dead man. I'm as good as dead."

Then a hundred horses, fastened together in a line, curled their necks at him.

"A message back—or no three hundred rubles?"

Down on the plain in the Cossack camp.

Andry grinned—the grin slowly growing
a caven from which laughter tealed.

A quick survey, in the light of his new

At four in the afternoon of the second day, the cavalcade ruffled and pound-

the grim. Andry, too, was a soldier, trained in a Scots regiment.

men from among the bandits, and in tens and twenties they were sent to the front and set them to drilling under Uzbeg officers. Seven, seven, who have heart and courage, who are not afraid of death, mean to let it be known that he knew Russian until he had exhausted all the possibilities of not seeming to understand. He was not a Russian, but he was up the steps between two Cossack guards and disappeared through a door marked "Private. No Admittance" in three languages.

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